

## Chapter 148

### Finding Eliza

Both Anna and I were clueless about Eliza. We didn't know why she was behaving like this. It baffled me and I thought that I should call Killian or Damon, but it was too early to report her as missing.

"Break the door!" I said to Anna. "We have to get inside." I was sure that Eliza must have left some clue about where she was going.

Anna pursed her lips as she positioned herself in front of the door. "Isn't this going to be an invasion of privacy?" she couldn't help giving that biting remark.

I smacked her back and growled, "Just open it."

The next moment, magic in the form of white light crackled around her fingers and she hurled it towards the lock of the door. A click sounded and something fell on the ground with a clank and the door swung open. I rushed inside and didn't stop until I was in her bedroom.

Things were littered all over in the room. It was as if she didn't bother to clean it. "What the hell is going on?" Anna remarked as she scanned the place.

I walked to her bed where there were too many clothes strewn across everywhere. I picked up all of them to check if I could find something related to her stress. It was as if she didn't want to wear them. Anna went to the bathroom and returned empty handed. "There's nothing!" she grunted.

Her table was also littered with small pieces of paper, some which were scattered on the floor. I opened her laptop and was hoping that it didn't have a password. To my surprise, she didn't bother to shut it down, so as soon as I opened it, the screen blinked at me. I started checking her browsing history. "Anna!" I rasped. When she came over, I said, "Why was she checking so many hospitals?" My stomach twisted into a thousand knots. My fingers became numb.

Anna took over and started checking the hospitals that Eliza had looked into. "There has to be something common about these hospitals," she said. "Wait let me go to the history if she hasn't wiped it." And when Anna hit the history, we saw that there was one hospital whose website she has visited fifteen times. "Could this be the place where she has gone?"

"Goddess, is she hiding an illness?" I asked, my heart thudding hard in my ribcage.

"Only one way to find out," Anna said and rushed out.

I picked up the laptop and rushed after her. Outside my guards were standing. They looked at my face and froze. "Luna Poppy," said one of them. "Are you okay? Should we go to the hospital? Do you want to eat something? Should we go back to the Umbra Pack?"

"Oh, cut it!" I snapped. "Do we have a car?" I asked him.

He nodded and pointed at the silver Porsche in front of the apartment. "Alpha Damon gave us strict instructions that you should travel only by car."

Thank the Goddess. "Okay!" Along with Anna I jumped in the car and asked the driver to drive to Clairmont Hospital which was an hour away from the academy and in a human town.

"If Damon would come to know about what you are doing, he is going to kill me!" Anna scolded me. "You are breaking like a thousand rules."

I rolled my eyes, "Stop acting like his mouthpiece!" Seriously, sometimes I felt like Anna was Damon's sister from a secret mother.

We reached the hospital in one and half hours because my stupid driver refused to drive any faster! And it was because of Damon's strict instructions to not drive over sixty speed limit. I was so annoyed by Damon by this point that I was sure I would fight with him the moment I reached the pack. I could have run faster than this However, my friend Anna was another Damon sitting beside me. She

supported my husband and prevented me from getting out of the car and go running.

I jumped out of the car as soon as we reached the hospital. Humans were walking around and no one even bothered to look our way. I rushed to the reception and asked about Eliza.

“I am sorry,” the nurse said in a nasal voice. “But we don’t give information to strangers about our patients.” She looked away and started flipping the sheets in front of her lazily.

I felt like jumping at her and shaking her out of her laziness. “I am her sister, not a stranger,” I said, managing to control my anger. “She had asked me to come with her, but unfortunately, I was caught up in traffic. I should’ve come here an hour earlier, but you know how the traffic is.”

Anna glared at the nurse and I could feel that she was simmering with anger too. This was the last place we wanted to reveal our true identity.

The nurse sighed and glanced at Anna. “Who is she then?”

“She is a friend of ours,” I quickly responded.

The nurse flipped through several papers and after many agonizing minutes, she said, “She is in the Gynae Room number 503. Go right, take the elevator. Third room at the left.”

Anna and I froze. What was Eliza doing over there? We both gave each other a shocked look and before the nurse could say anything else, we ran to the elevators. “These young girls. No thank you, no curtesy,” the nurse muttered angrily as we waited for the elevators.

When we reached the fifth floor, we hopped out of the elevator and turned left. Both of us breathed a sigh of relief when we spotted Eliza. There she was sitting

on a chair in a white hospital gown, perhaps waiting for her turn with a bottle of water in her hand which was half empty.

“Eliza!” I rasped and strode to her and Anna followed me.

Eliza was shocked to see us. “What... How...” she looked at us as we both got on her side. “How did you find me?” She was so bewildered that blood gushed to her cheeks.

“What are you doing here?” I asked as I curled my arm across her shoulder. I knew that she must be very emotionally charged right now and it was no rocket science to guess that she was getting her ultrasound done to see whether she was pregnant or not.

Eliza looked down in her lap and then suddenly she started crying.

“Oh Eliza!” I hugged her tightly and Anna hugged us both. “Why didn’t you tell us about it?”

She sobbed and sobbed and we sat there patiently. “You have to tell us everything,” I said softly once she settled. There were two other women waiting for their ultrasound and they both looked at us with curiosity. The nurse came out and called one of them after glancing at us with a frown.

“I’m pregnant,” Eliza said, wiping her tears. “But I don’t want to be.”